9/9/70

Dear Gary,

Please regard this as confidential. Enough divides us. Lil will be a few moments before she is ready for me to take her into town, so instead of making a note of what follows, I also tell you -and only you.

Before Mary left, she gave me a check that I regard as excessive, so she would be paying her own way. The actual cost was little. When I protested she decided instead to call it a gift and apologized for not being able to make it more. She had already spent more on taking us out to dinner than the slight cost of the little she required. On the way to the airport she started protesting how much trouble it had been for me to get her, which is nonsense. Then she wanted to pay me for tnegas, etc. All the nice little things you would expect of her.

During this, when she was saying she was sorry she could not do more to help me, that everyone shpuld, etc., she said how happy she was that Bud, who is so loaded is helping me. I asked her who had told her. She did not give direct answer or said she didn't remember. She then explained that when Bud was last there, having heard it, she had thanked him for it and had said pretty much what she had just said. His response, with a big smaile, as she described it, was that Bud told her (the quote is approximate, "Don't worry about Happy Harold. Hei is getting everything he deserves".

I leave the interpretations to you. The fact is Bud has never given me a cent for me, has treated me to about two dinners, backed out on a trip to N.O. he had asked me to make, leaving me stuck with the expenses, refused to repay the costs of the phone calls by means of which I got Ray to ask him to be Ray's lawyers, and did not pay the cost of filing the last suit (those two he filed he has not billed me for, but need I tell you the profit and the p.r. benefit has been his and by his extension, that of his committee?).

He has, as you know, lied to me in telling me he had no money, as for these phone calls, and when I needed it for a short period of time, knowing checks were on the way to me. He has not kept the argeement under which I got him the Ray case-in not even a single particular- and is trying to switch the "investigation" work to his committee, viz current National Enquirer.

We were supposedxto get together this week, but he is stalling it. Jim Lesar is coming up tomorrow. (By the way, all the fact in the current proceedi is from FRAMEUP and what I told Bud, even the precedent case I told him had to exist, and did). This week he said it would have to be Friday or Saturday, and I think he'll avoid that, for next week he has to go to Tennessee again. He didn't even tell me the truth when I asked him when thepapers had to be filed, indicating no rush, which I communicated to the publisher. First, indirectly from Sprague and then for Lesar I learned it is the 15th, which can ruin parts of FRAMEUP and cost me the collateral rights! Meanwhile, he denied knowing Flammonde is writing a book, although he took him to Europe or was accompanied by him. And you are not the only one Sprague told Flammonde is writing a book.

All of this confronts me with the most serious problems that I will undertake to handle with care. You are to do nothing but be silent. However, you will, without my reminding you, recall what I wrote about becoming a hermit.

HW